

To Parents: On Popping In



By SCOTT HOLTZMAN

The Music Machine has recently been playing around the Houston area. I caught them in Galveston and at The Catacombs.

I was very impressed, not only with their musical abilities, but with them as people.

The more I talked to Sean Bonniwell, the lead singer and guitarist, the more I realized that this is also a group with some brains. I asked that Sean write down some of his thoughts. He took the time from his busy schedule.

I read it. Better still, get your parents to read it.

Dear Mommy and Daddy:

"Pop" is a derivative from the word popular—meaning majority acceptance.

Hence, if you do not like "pop"—you're a bonafide member of a very real minority group. All minority groups struggle to better their position. In your case however, we're talking about an art form that you

cannot identify with, let alone understand. Therefore your criticisms must have the foundations of ignorance.

Your sons and daughters are searching for their directions—they're attempting to relate themselves to the adult world. Unfortunately there is very little room for us in today's contemporary pace. As a result we're created our own pace, and "pop" music is our means of communication. Everything we feel is in one way or another condensed and/or exemplified through "pop."

We're not advocating emotional involvement—that belongs to the teen age. We do not want you to accept our music on your level. But on ours.

And don't delude yourself into thinking we don't know what's happening. The war—you—sex and the world are continually being paraded before our eyes. Through the news media, the teen age is better informed and thus very capable of a reasonable appraisal of the adult world. Not so with you however—you remain uninformed in relative terms, of our motivations and struggles.

By listening carefully—an insight into the teen age world is at least

is possible. A better understanding—therefore a new level of communication is easily attainable. Incidentally—in approximately five to 10 years—a little more than 50 per cent of our population will be under 20 years of age. Is this not a force to be reckoned with?

We don't dig hypocrisy—you can't teach us one thing in school and another at home. You can't fudge on your income tax return and then shove fair play and ducky-do-right down our throats.

Psychedelic music? An expression of our confusion—you as well. We weren't born with a predetermined set of principles—We were born into your double standards.

Psychedelic musical investigations—(the Beatles, "Sergeant" Peppers Lonely Hearts Club band) are forms of searching—something is better than nothing—and your concept of life contains too many inconsistencies for the young people of today.

We have been told to make a better world—and that's exactly what we're up to. Our train is traveling non-stop to somewhere. So if you want to have something to say about "what the world is coming to"—buy a ticket to "pop."



SEAN BONNIWELL
 Of the Machine

Teen agers want and need your help. But we don't want to be pushed there. Simply point in the general direction. Now all you have to do—is discover where we're at.

To McCartney: On Freaking Out

About that statement concerning your use of LSD: I think it's time you learned a new word—Responsibility.

I realize that Responsibility is what you and the rest of your generation think your parents haven't exercised enough of.

Parent figures don't carry much weight with anyone under 21, even when they have something worthwhile to say. However, you as a demi-god, not only are the word and the light, but where you lead, the world be hip, the L's-all-right-H-ho-doe-it, may very well follow.

And that, my talented young friend, is where Responsibility comes in. You teach more young people every time you sneeze than Alexander the Great had under his domination when he wept because there were no more worlds to conquer. And that is Responsibility.

Paul, knock off that scuzz about what LSD has done for you and your creative

impulse. Consider for a moment what heights you might have reached if you weren't blunted and blurred by a very predictable and sometimes one way ticket to mental incapacity.

How can you, a layman, advise the use of a drug that the most knowledgeable scientists cannot fully evaluate?

Will you be there when a kid grabs a bun trip?

I've heard the word "genius" used in connection with your abilities. A genius doesn't need anything but his mind, and he needs that intact and unimpaired.

You've depressed me. You may have really strung out some kids who are not quite cool enough to look before they break.

What about the kids who will never make it back from the promised land you promised. Will you sleep soundly tonight, Mr McCartney, with your mind in a jar by the door?—SCOTT HOLTZMAN.

nowsounds calendar

MONDAY
 American Blues and Starvation
 Army Band—Love Street Light
 Circus Feet Good Machine

TUESDAY
 The Rebels—Conroe Ball Room
 fever tree—Angleton Fair
 Grounds

AMERICAN BLUES AND STARVATION
 Army Band—Love Street Light
 Circus Feet Good Machine

WEDNESDAY
 Neal Ford and The Fanatics—King
 Edward Hotel, Beaumont
 A-440 and American Blues—Love
 Street Light Circus Feet Good
 Machine

THURSDAY
 fever tree and The Moving Side-
 walks—Grand Opening, Tele-
 phone Road Drive-In Theatre
 fever tree and Starvation Army—
 10 PM-2 AM, Love Street Light
 Circus Feet Good Machine

FRIDAY
 New Time Rhythm and Blues Band
 —Saint Vincent's Gym

Neal Ford and The Fanatics —
 Knights of Columbus Hall, Brynn
 Moving Sidewalks and The Magle
 Ring—The Vault, Pasadena
 fever tree — Kirwin High School,
 Galveston

AMERICAN BLUES AND STARVATION
 Army Band—Love Street Light
 Circus Feet Good Machine

SATURDAY
 The Rebels—Insight Au Go Go,
 12835 Beaumont Highway 90
 The Dimensions—Cleveland Teen
 Hall
 Neal Ford and The Fanatics —The
 Dungeon, Spring
 Moving Sidewalks — Bellaire City
 Gym

AMERICAN BLUES AND STARVATION
 Army Band—Love Street Light
 Circus Feet Good Machine

The newsounds calendar tells all
 it hears about where the top teen
 music groups are playing. Send the
 details—time, date and place to
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